



Mr. J. L. Woods,
109 South Main St.
Monmouth,
Ill.

Emerson, Ia.

Sept. 28. '95

My own dear Roy.

Your letter just received and I went to the P. O. and got it myself too. I went over to Jennie and she went down with me.

Roy, I addressed your letter just the way you told me to - 109 Main St. It was you that made the mistake and I'll show you the letter when you come home too. But I don't care you got it any way and I'll address this one correctly - I can't imagine what has

become of the first one you wrote - Perhaps you got the wrong number.

Boy - Jew and Will are to be married Jan-1st '96 at noon - and they want you and I to stand up with them - Won't that be nice? Jew, says that now since she has made up her mind and got it all settled she just dearly loves Will.

I can't advise you about your work - if you have a good steady job and it isn't hard work, I would rather do that than be a farmer - But Boy I want you with me, dear, you know I do. I don't care if you are a farmer, only it will

be pretty tough on you these cold mornings to get out early especially Monday mornings.

Dreams are not always the reverse for I dreamed I got a letter from you and I did.

Do you room with Harry? You spoke about only seeing one girl that you knew. Perhaps when you are there longer and get better acquainted you won't be so lonesome - I am not really glad you are lonesome, only it gives me a kind of satisfaction to

know you feel just as I do.

Heffer is using our buggy to a finish and I think he ought to buy it but he is "done" in Emerson.

Every one sizes him up as a champion for running with M-. Do you write to him? You might give him a little fatherly advise he is young you know.

Lord, said she thought you was just lovely, and that she wouldn't be ashamed to own you for a cousin.

I have my lace nearly done and I am going to make enough like it for ten, for pillow cases - Oh, yes I made you the first one of the dozen handkerchiefs & will send

it as soon as I get it washed. The way I marked it will startle you I expect but you couldn't do any better I know - I am going to make the rest out of better goods

Mr. Hugart has sold his barber shop to a boy from Glenwood - His name is Will Michner I met him this summer at Hornab.

I read in a paper last night about a runaway where the harness broke and they all stayed in and one woman was killed

if she had jumped out
she might have been alive.

Every one I saw this
morning had to say
something about me
being hurt & there has
been two items in
the paper - I begin to
think that I have given
Emerson something to
talk about - Jew & Will
have given up Nebraska.
They are going to live up
by Carson on Will's farm.

Say - mamma &
I had quite a confidential
talk Sunday night - I
was feeling blue any
way because I hadn't
heard from you & of
course she talked real
nice to me - She made

every excuse for you, ^{for not writing} she
 could. She said she
 believed you must be the
 "right one" for she never
 had heard me say a
 word against you. I
 used to tell her I never
 could trust boys again
 after knowing what Frank
 was. She always said -
 "just wait till you meet
 the right one"

They are going to have
 squash pies tomorrow
 Come down - Say
 if you come back here
 you'll be coming before
 long won't you? Will

✓

you come to Emerson
(or B. D.?). Well I am
going to stop I have
written three times
as much as you did
& I haven't said any
thing either - Wilber
wrote me a letter & told
me to answer P.D.I. I
didn't know what it
meant till I asked but
I know what your
letters mean all right

Write soon as you can
I am always so glad to get
your letters - You write
just to suit me Roy,
isn't that strange? I

expect you'll get this
tomorrow - Jew said to
give you her love but
I know you don't want
it - Yours with love
Carrie.